



SWING SISSON



POISON IVY



BIG TOP



ROScoe



SHENANIGAN

# FEATURE

COMICS

I.C.C.

7



JULY  
No. 124

*The*  
**DOLL MAN**  
finds *DEATH* comes in  
a *BLACK BOX*!

10¢



PERKY



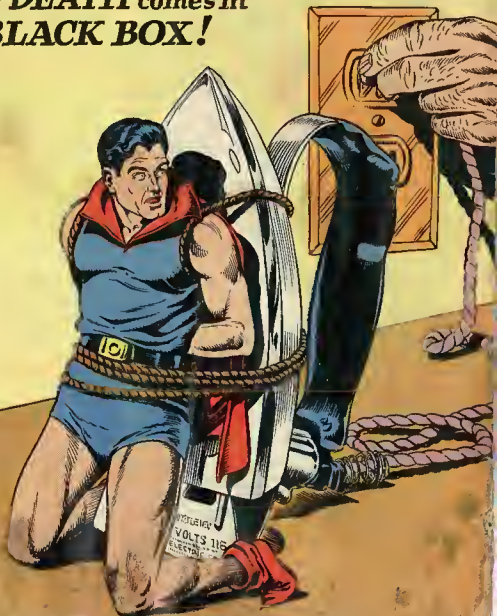
LALA PALOOZA



BLIMPY



RUSTY RYAN







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



Famous BANNER

# FIREWORKS!

ZIP! BOOM! BANG!  
OH-BOY!

This year don't be satisfied with just buying fireworks. Get the best—Get the most for your money—don't be disappointed—Get BANNER FIREWORKS with those new startling creations. BANNER FIREWORKS have all the ZIP-BOOM-BANG you expect of fireworks.

**BUZZ BOMBS • STAR SHELLS  
BLOCK BUSTERS • SIREN AERIAL BOMBS  
ZIG ZAG WHISTLES • FLASHLIGHT CRACKERS**

and many others that will thrill and amaze you are just some of the newest creations that you get in this **BIG BARGAIN ASSORTMENT.**

**No. 1—SPECIAL \$11.25 DELUXE ASSORTMENT OF  
MORE THAN 500 PIECES FOR ONLY \$4.95**

Other items in this giant assortment include Electric Cannon Salutes that will really rock you... Zig-Zag Musical Salutes, Black Snakes that amaze grown-ups as well as children... White Mule that really kicks, Silver and Gold Fountains, one of our most beautiful pieces—large size Black Humdingers (They're really a humdinger)—Whistling Devils whose devilish action will amaze you—3 Shot Automatic Repeating Bombs—

2 Shot repeating Aerial Flash Bombs—Cone Fire of Red, White and Blue display—Large Triangle Wheels—Sky Rockets that end in a majestic display of Red, White and Blue Stars—Zebra Flash Crackers, the loud kind—Flashlight Crackers—10 Ball Roman Candles—Comet Star Shells, the most beautiful night display ever offered and Sparklers for the little tots. Remember, you get over 500 pieces in all with a retail value of \$11.25 for only \$4.95.

**No. 2—GIANT \$11.25 CRACKER ASSORTMENT—ONLY \$4.95**

This assortment will give you plenty of noise and action. Selected and especially made up for boys who want to get a kick out of every last piece. You'll get those extra loud Electric Cannon Salutes—2 and 3 Shot Repeating

**EVERY PIECE  
A REAL  
NOISE-MAKER**

Aerial Bombs—Block Busters—Red Devils—Flash Salutes—Zig-Zag Musical Salutes—Flashlight Crackers—Star Shells—Black Humdingers and many others. More than 500 pieces—all for only \$4.95.

**No. 3—BIG COLORFUL FAMILY LAWN DISPLAY—**

**THE MOST BEAUTIFUL  
NIGHT DISPLAY OFFERED  
ONLY \$4.95**

This is a special package made up for those who want a colorful display with a minimum of noise. You will OH! and AH! as you watch these creations burst into a display of sheer beauty that is unsurpassed in fireworks history. Musical Vesuvius Plitter Fountains—Comet Star Shells—Flower Pots with Handles—Large Floral Shells—Triangle Spinning Wheels—Red-White-Blue Patriotic Colored Fire and Roman Candles are only some of the unusual pieces in this large assortment.

**QUICK ACTION COUNTS—ORDER NOW  
WHILE STOCKS ARE COMPLETE**

This year we have greater facilities for serving you. There will be plenty for those who act quick. But orders are coming in fast and we do not want to disappoint anyone. So rush your order today—NOW.

**CASH WITH ORDER—NO C. O. D.'S.**

Send payment in full with order—Certified Check—Bank Draft or Money Order. If you send currency be sure to register letter. All shipments sent by Express F.O.B. Toledo. Give nearest express office if different from your town.

**BIG NEW CATALOG—FREE**

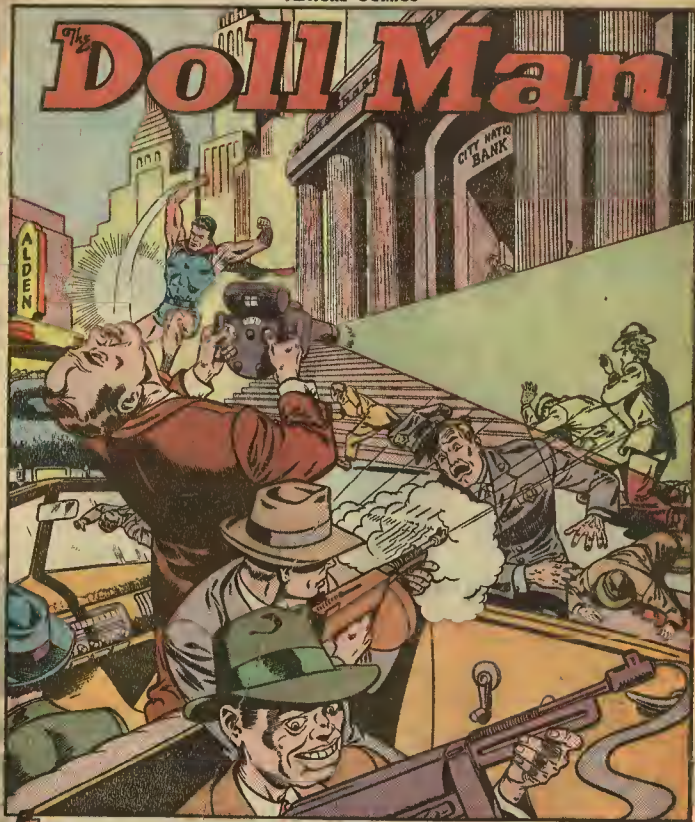
**Quick Action ORDER!  
Blank!**

BANNER FIREWORKS MFG. CO., Inc. Dept. 748  
446 West Capistrano . . . . . TOLEDO 12, OHIO

Enclosed find.....\$ for which ship me.....  
Big Combination offers as checked below.  
( ) No. 1 Big Deluxe Assortment.....\$4.95  
( ) No. 2 Giant Cracker Assortment.....\$4.95  
( ) No. 3 Family Lawn Display.....\$4.95  
Name.....  
Street.....  
City.....State.....  
Express office if different from above.....

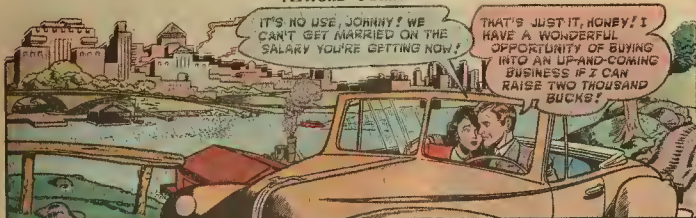
**BANNER FIREWORKS MFG. CO., INC. Dept. 748 TOLEDO 12, OHIO**

FEATURE COMICS, July, 1940, No. 125. Published monthly by Comic Favorites, Inc., 8 Lord St., Buffalo, N. Y. Executive Office, 875 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn. E. M. Arnold, General Manager. Jesse C. Rogers, Jr., Editor. Yearly subscription \$1.75 plus 30 cents for mailing, total \$2.00. Foreign \$2.50. Entered as second class matter August 20, 1937 at the Post Office, Buffalo, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 25 West 45th Street, New York City, N. Y. Murching, Advertising Representative. F. E. M. Cole & Co., 605 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., Western Representative. Copyright 1940 by Comic Favorites, Inc. Printed in U. S. A.



**J**ohnny O'Gorman was a typical ex-G.I. and the souvenirs he collected from overseas were just as typical! There were a few guns, bayonets and rusty helmets! The **ONE EXCEPTION** was a sinister-looking black box which Johnny had found in a bombed-out factory in Germany! This was the souvenir which suddenly swept Johnny and a lot of other innocent people into a vortex of crime which didn't cease until the incomparable **DOLL MAN** took matters into his own hands when he discovered that **DEATH CAME IN A BLACK BOX!**

# FEATURE COMICS



IT'S NO USE, JOHNNY! WE CAN'T GET MARRIED ON THE SALARY YOU'RE GETTING NOW!

THAT'S JUST IT, HONEY! I HAVE A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY OF BUYING INTO AN UP-AND-COMING BUSINESS IF I CAN RAISE TWO THOUSAND BUCKS!

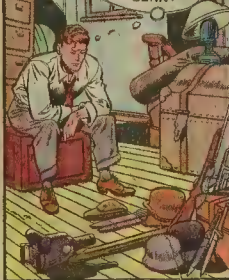
IF ONLY... BUT WHERE WILL YOU GET THE MONEY?

HELEN.. I'M GOING TO HOCK EVERYTHING I'VE GOT!



Later...

JUNK! ALL JUNK! SOME GUYS CAME HOME WITH JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, PRICELESS CHINA AND PAINTINGS! I CAME HOME WITH JUNK!



HMM, NOW WHY DID I EVER PICK THIS THING UP? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT IS! WELL, IT MIGHT BRING ME A FEW BUCKS!



LISTEN, JOHNNY! SOMEDAY YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU'RE SELLING THIS STUFF! IT COST YOU PLENTY OF BLOOD AND SUFFERING! SO, INSTEAD OF BUYING IT FROM YOU, I'LL DO SOMETHING BETTER!

JOHNNY, MY BOY! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, BUT WHAT BRINGS YOU TO MY SHOP?

HI, MR. SIEGEL! I'M TRYING TO RAISE SOME MONEY, SO I BROUGHT A FEW WAR TROPHIES ALONG!



JOHNNY, I'VE KNOWN YOU SINCE YOU WERE A LITTLE BOY, AND I CAN SPEAK TO YOU LIKE A FATHER! ARE YOU IN TROUBLE?

NOT REALLY, MR. SIEGEL! I'M TRYING TO RAISE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A SHARE IN A SWELL BUSINESS! HELEN AND I ARE GOING TO GET MARRIED IF WE CAN SCRAPE TOGETHER THE TWO THOUSAND BUCKS I NEED!



B-BUT...





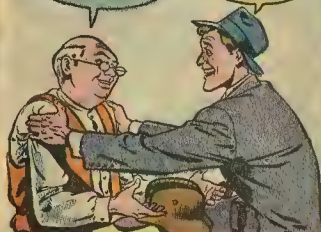
FEATURE COMICS

JOHNNY, I'LL INVEST TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS IN YOU AND HOLD YOUR SOUVENIRS AS--ER--SECURITY! WHEN YOU'RE ABLE, YOU CAN PAY 'EM BACK--WITHOUT INTEREST!

B-BUT--GOSH! IT'S NOT RIGHT, MR. SIEGEL! HOW DO YOU KNOW... GEE, WHIZ! THANKS! I WON'T LET YOU DOWN!

POPPA, ARE YOU GOING CRAZY IN YOUR OLD AGE? TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THAT... THAT JUNK?

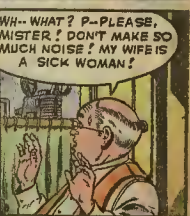
MOMMA, DON'T EXCITE YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE! SURE IT'S JUNK... BUT REMEMBER, OUR BOY DON'T COME BACK! WHAT WE'RE DOING FOR JOHNNY, WE MIGHT HAVE DONE FOR OUR OWN BOY!



HMM, ALL JUNK! THEY FOUGHT LIKE MEN, BUT IN THEIR HEARTS THEY'RE STILL BOYS!

OKAY, POP! REACH! THIS IS A STICK-UP!

WH--WHAT? P--PLEASE, MISTER! DON'T MAKE SO MUCH NOISE! MY WIFE IS A SICK WOMAN!



LAY DOWN AND GO TO SLEEP, POP! YOU WON'T HEAR ANY NOISE!

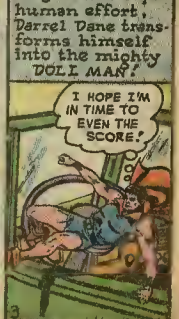
OKAY, FARO! GRAB WHAT'S ON THE COUNTER! I'VE GOT THE CASH!

While outside...

HOLY SMOKES! I'M WATCHING ACT ONE OF A DIRTY LOW-DOWN PLAY! THE DOLL MAN OUGHT TO BE IN ON ACT TWO!

Compressing the molecules of his body with a super-human effort, Darrel Dane transforms himself into the mighty DOLL MAN!

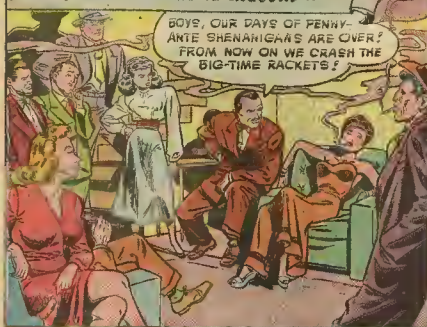
I HOPE I'M IN TIME TO EVEN THE SCORE!



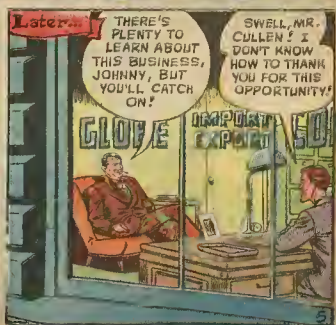
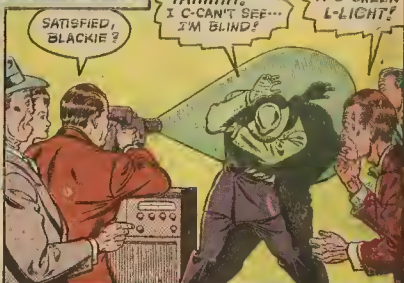
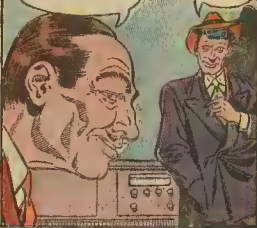


FEATURE COMICS

Later, in an underworld hideout...



I JUST GRABBED A LITTLE GADGET THAT'S GOING TO SWING THE BIGGEST DEALS IN THE COUNTRY... AND MAYBE THE WORLD!



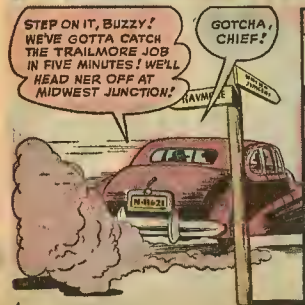
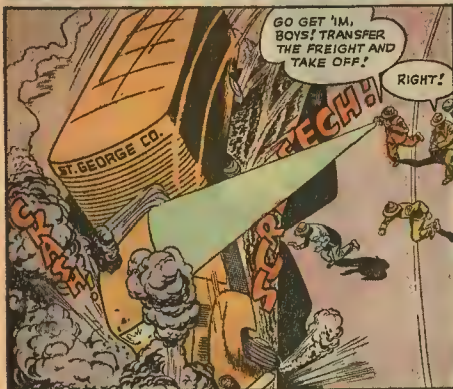
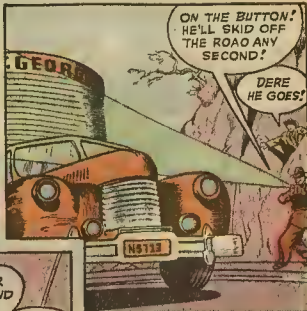
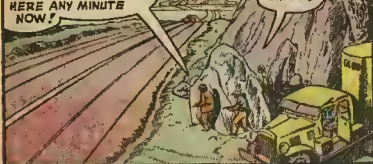


FEATURE COMICS

Suddenly, a major crime wave strikes the nation ...

ALL SET, MEN?  
SHE'S DUE THROUGH  
HERE ANY MINUTE  
NOW!

I THINK I HEAR NER  
ROLLING UP NOW,  
CHIEF!



And another truck suffers a similar fate ...

NICE WORK! IF ANYONE GETS  
NOSY, WE'LL SHOW HIM OUR  
PHONY INSURANCE  
PAPERS!

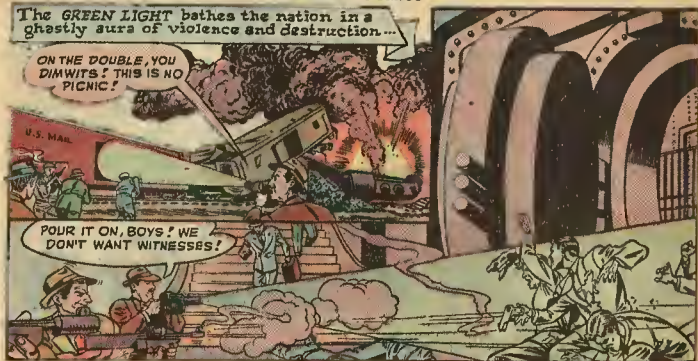


# FEATURE COMICS

The GREEN LIGHT bathes the nation in a ghastly aura of violence and destruction...

ON THE DOUBLE, YOU DIMWITS! THIS IS NO PICNIC!

POUR IT ON, BOYS! WE DON'T WANT WITNESSES!



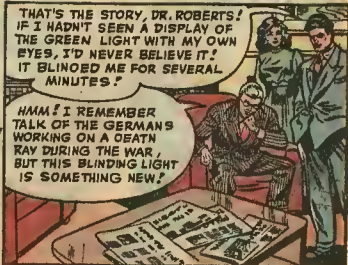
EXTRA Daily Bulletin EXTRA  
POLICE UNABLE TO COPE WITH  
SPREADING CRIME WAVE  
NATIONAL GUARD  
MOBILIZES IN SIX STATES

WORLD-CHRONICLE  
LOSSES IN MILLIONS AS  
CRIME WAVE MOUNTS  
CIVIC SAFETY COMMISSION  
DEMANDS  
PRESIDENT  
MAV...

★ EVENING NEWS ★  
NATION'S SCIENTISTS SEEK ANSWER  
TO GREEN LIGHT MENACE  
SOCIETY OF  
PHYSICISTS OF  
CHESAIRE  
IN BRITAIN  
All Systems

THAT'S THE STORY, DR. ROBERTS!  
IF I HADN'T SEEN A DISPLAY OF  
THE GREEN LIGHT WITH MY OWN  
EYES, I'D NEVER BELIEVE IT!  
IT BLINDED ME FOR SEVERAL  
MINUTES!

HMM! I REMEMBER  
TALK OF THE GERMAN'S  
WORKING ON A DEATH  
RAY DURING THE WAR,  
BUT THIS BLINDING LIGHT  
IS SOMETHING NEW!



A POSSIBLE SCIENTIFIC  
EXPLANATION WOULD BE THAT  
THE LIGHT ABSORBS  
EVERY COLOR OF THE  
SPECTRUM BUT GREEN  
FROM THE EYE!

OUR ONLY  
HOPE OF  
FINDING AN  
ANSWER LIES  
WITH THIS KID  
JOHNNY O'GORMAN  
WHO FIRST FOUND  
THAT BOX! LET'S  
GO HUNT HIM UP,  
MARTHA!

ACCORDING TO  
THE PAWNSHOP  
PROPRIETOR,  
THIS O'GORMAN  
BOY WAS ABOUT  
TO GET MARRIED  
AND NEEDED  
MONEY TO GET  
STARTED IN  
SOME BUSINESS!

YOUR IDEA  
OF CHECKING  
WITH HIS FIAN-  
CEE IS A  
GOOD ONE!  
SHE MIGHT  
TELL US  
WHERE  
TO FIND HIM!

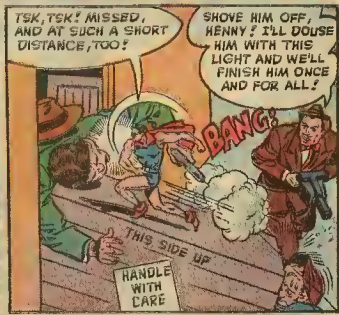
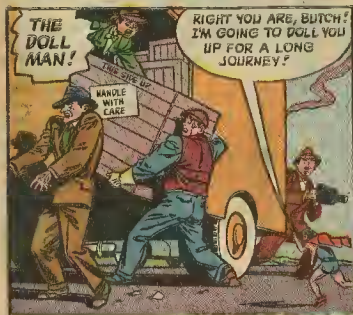
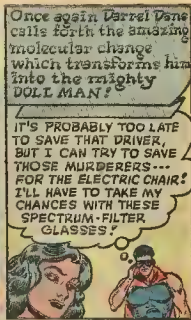
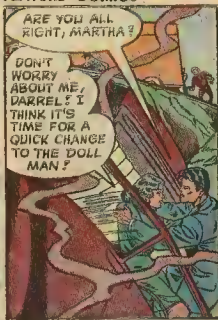
DARREL, LOOK! THAT  
TRUCK IS SMOTHERED  
IN A WEIRD GREEN  
LIGHT!

RIGHT! THE  
DRIVER WILL  
BE BLINDED!  
HE'S GOING  
TO CRASH!

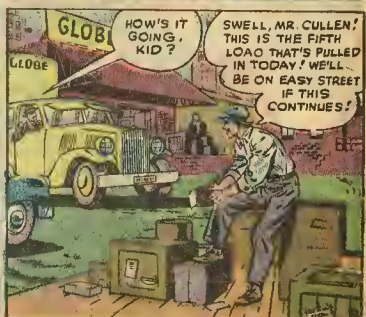
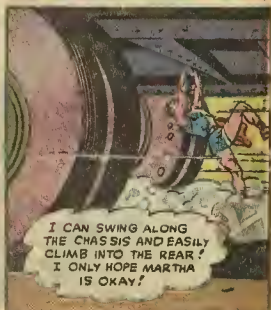
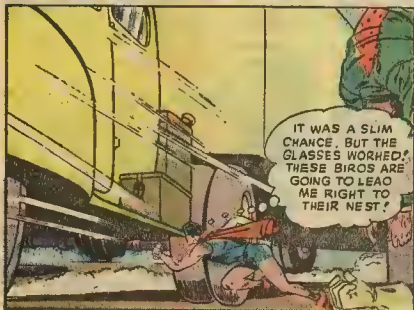
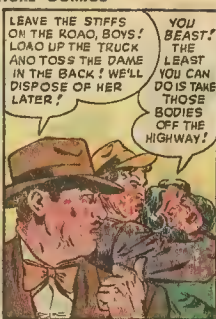




FEATURE COMICS

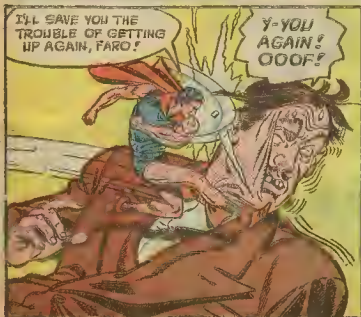
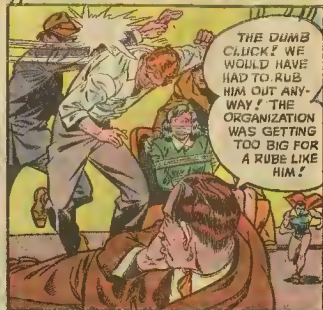


# FEATURE COMICS

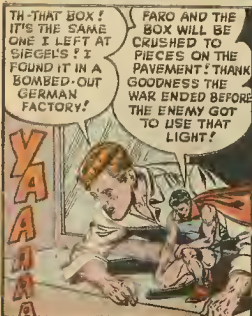
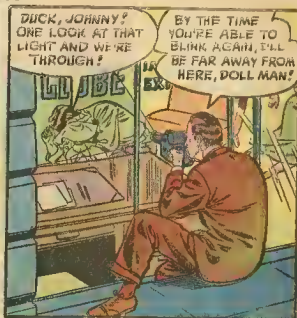




# FEATURE COMICS

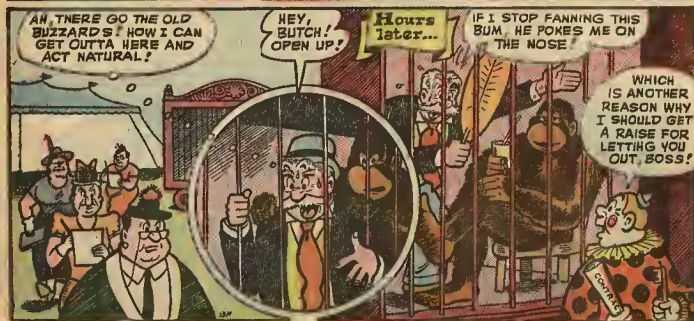


# FEATURE COMICS





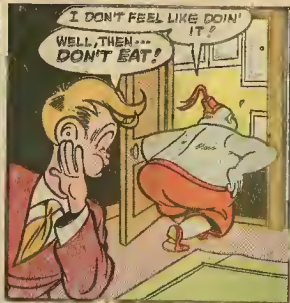
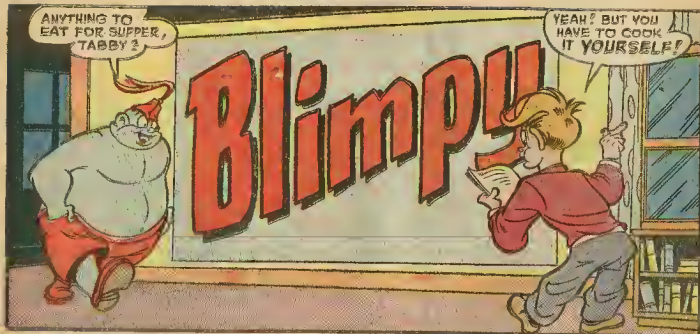
# BIG TOP

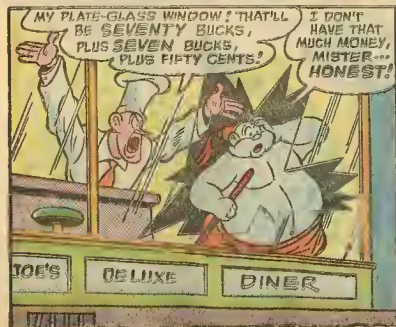
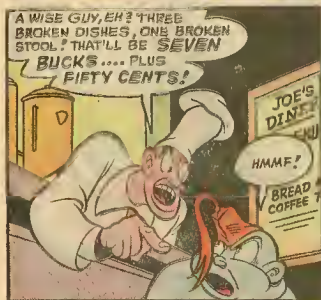
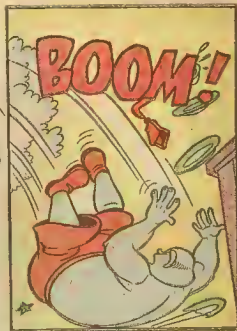
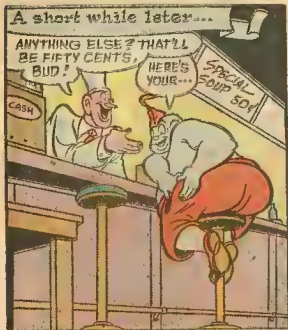


# BIG TOP



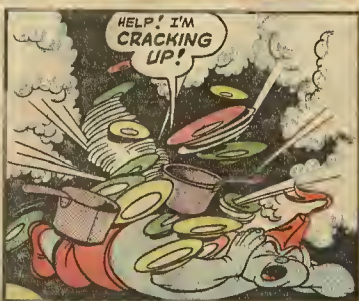
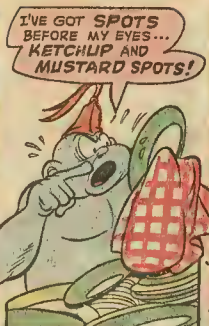
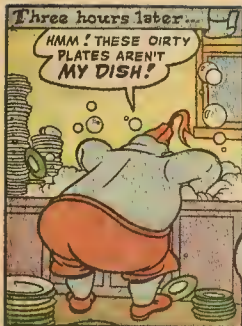




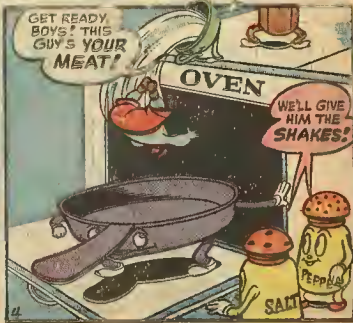
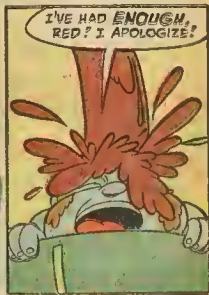
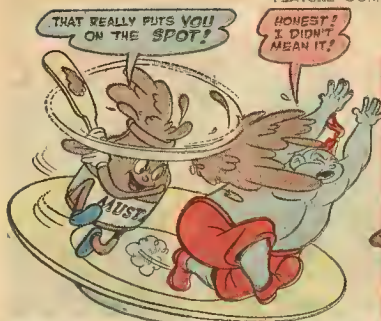




FEATURE COMICS

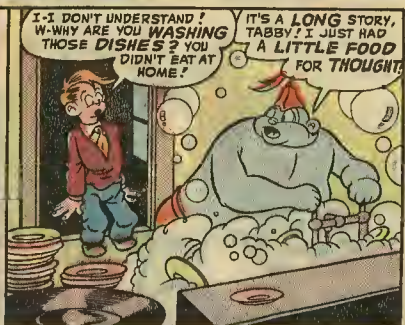
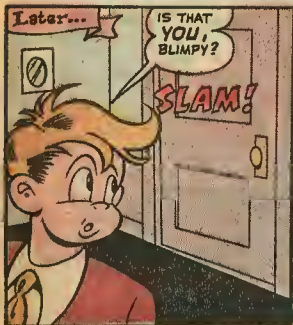
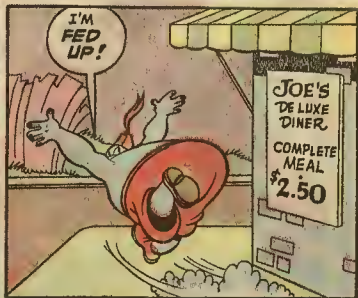
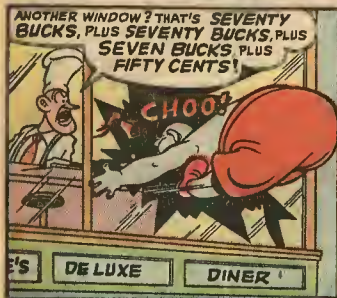
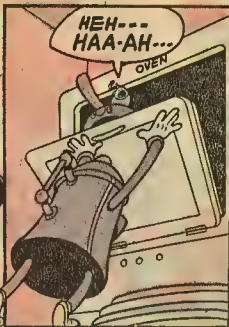
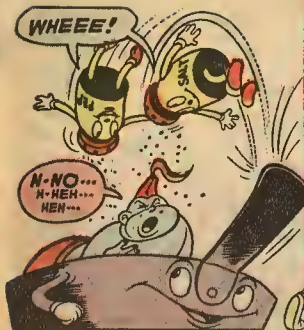


FEATURE COMICS





FEATURE COMICS



# SWING

# SISSON

As suave a swindler as ever ruled a restaurant... that was Maurice Rasque, headwaiter extraordinary! He brought ruin and death to the patrons of the Clover Club... until SWING SISSON'S ready fists and reader wits brought him and his confederates to justice!



WOW! THAT'S THE THIRD CUSTOMER I'VE SEEN GIVE MAURICE A C-NOTE! BUSINESS MUST BE GOOD!

HE CERTAINLY HAS A KNACK FOR BRINGING IN CUSTOMERS, SWING! THERE ARE DOZENS OF BIG-SHOT PATRONS HERE TONIGHT!

HERE IS THE MONEY, MAURICE! LET US CALL IT A TIP FOR YOUR... SERVICES!

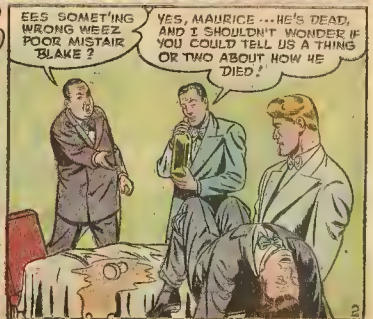
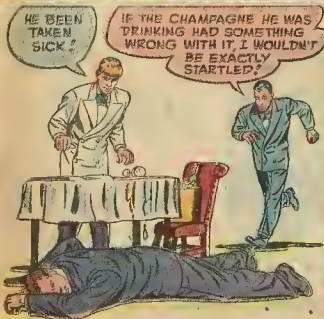
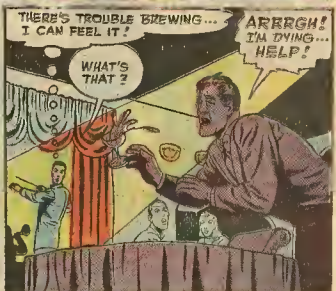
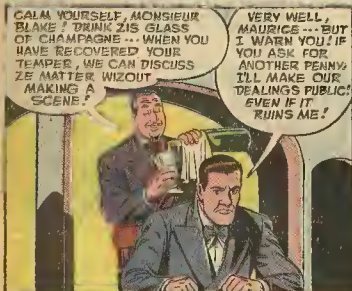
THANK YOU, MADAME! EET EES VERY GENEROUS!

DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, SWING? THAT NEW HEAD WAITER MUST HAVE COLLECTED A THOUSAND DOLLARS IN TIPS FROM THE CUSTOMERS!

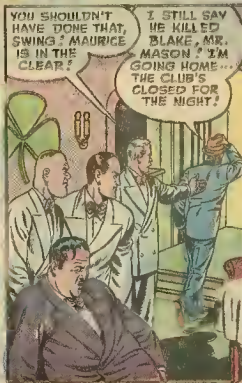
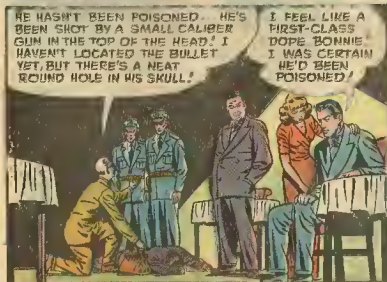
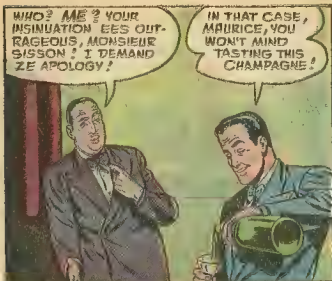
YES... MAURICE SEEMS TO HAVE A SPECIAL GENIUS! I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!



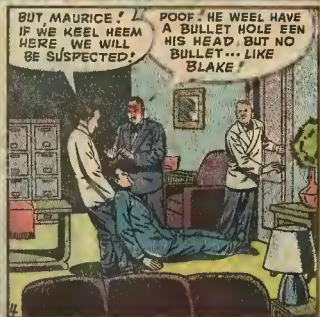
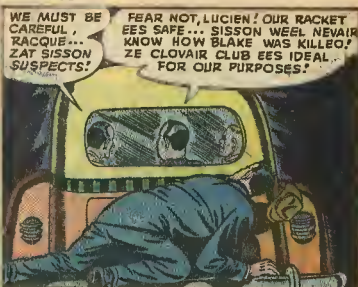


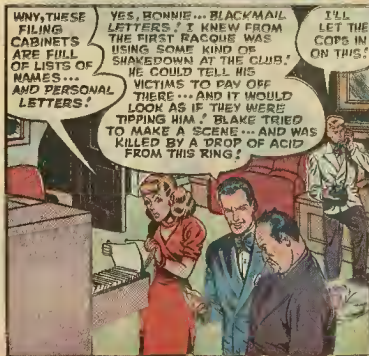
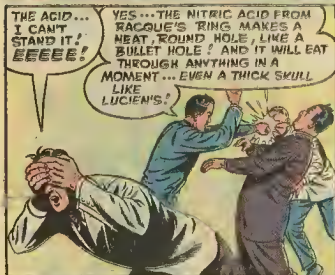


FEATURE COMICS











GO  
AHEAD,  
LALA...  
TRY AND  
LIFT ME!

# LALA PALOOZA

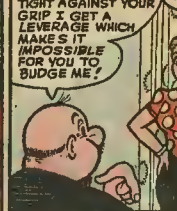
ABOUT  
200  
BUCKS  
IN TEN  
MINUTES!

FOR SOME REASON  
I CAN'T... WHY  
IS THAT?

A GREAT TRICK I  
LEARNED! BY  
PRESSING MY ARMS  
TIGHT AGAINST YOUR  
GRIP I GET A  
LEVERAGE WHICH  
MAKES IT  
IMPOSSIBLE  
FOR YOU TO  
BUDGE ME!

HMM!

AND WHAT DO YOU  
EXPECT TO GAIN  
BY THIS GREAT  
KNOWLEDGE?



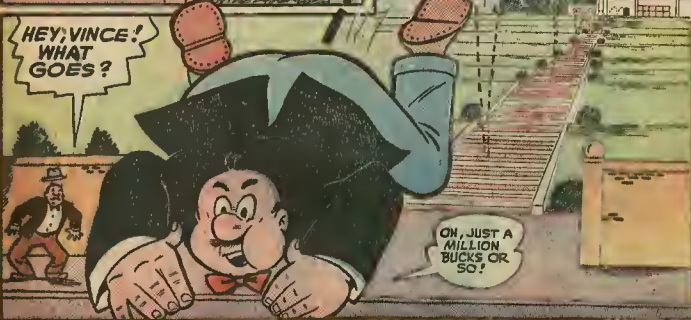
THERE'S A RICH  
PLAYBOY IN THAT  
BIG HOUSE WHO'LL  
BET ON  
ANYTHING!

AND YOU'LL BET  
ME \$200 NO  
ONE HERE CAN  
LIFT YOU OFF  
YOUR FEET?

YEP... AND  
I'LL PAY  
YOU \$100  
FOR EVERY  
INCH YOU  
DO MOVE  
ME!



GOOD!



HEY, VINCE!  
WHAT  
GOES?

GET OUT YOUR  
TAPE MEASURE  
SPEEVES!

OH, JUST A  
MILLION  
BUCKS OR  
SO!

# LALA PALOOZA

BUT I'VE  
TRIED AND  
TRIED TO  
GET THE  
RIGHT KIND  
OF MAID,  
VINCENT!

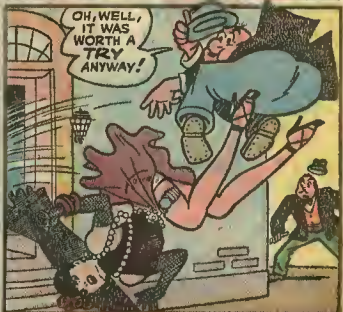
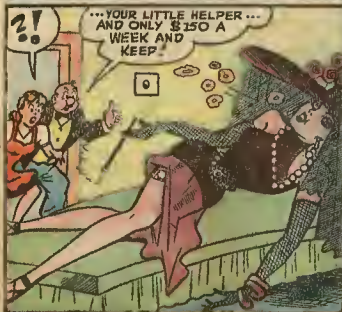
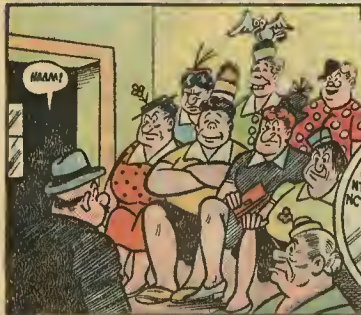
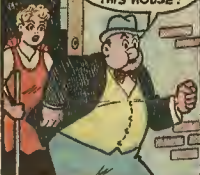
LET ME TRY,  
LALA...I CAN'T  
BEAR YOU WORKING  
SO HARD AROUND  
HERE...HONEST!

IT SEEMS TOO  
GOOD TO BE  
TRUE...YOUR  
THINKING OF  
ME THIS  
WAY!

THE LEAST  
I CAN DO  
IS GET YOU A  
HARD-WORKING  
PRACTICAL  
HELPER AROUND  
THIS HOUSE!

EMPLOYMENT  
AGENCY

DOMESTIC  
HELP  
AVAILABLE  
•  
MAIDS  
HOUSEKEEPERS  
COOKS  
CHAMBERMAIDS  
CHAMBERWOMEN

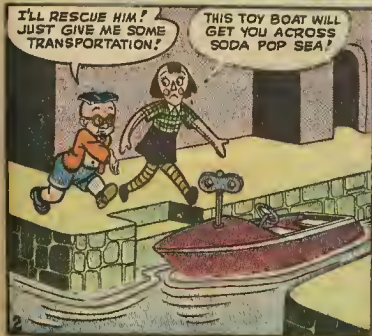
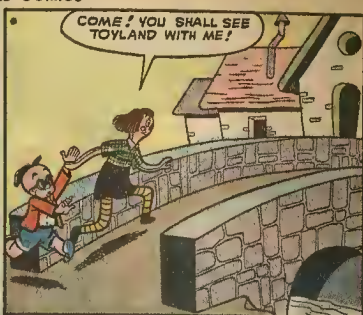




# PERKY

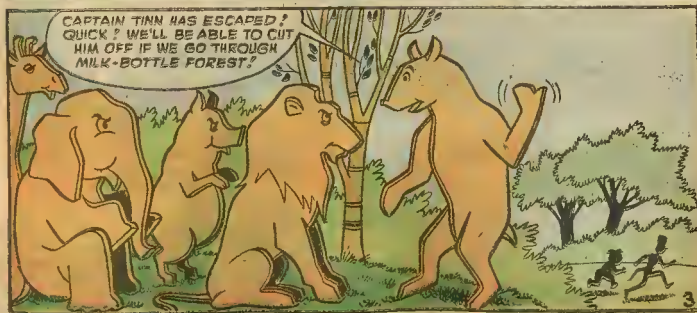
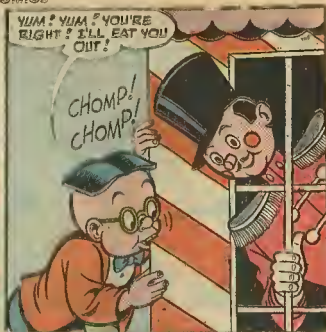
ONCE  
again  
PERKY,  
who stepped  
into an  
amateur  
magician's  
vanishing  
box and  
really  
disappeared,  
is coming  
in for a  
landing in  
a fantastic  
world....

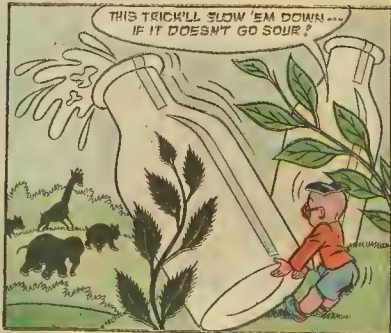




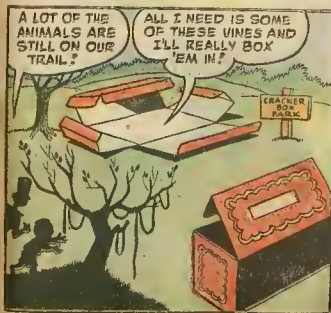


FEATURE COMICS

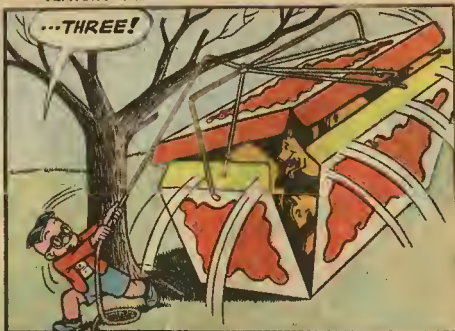




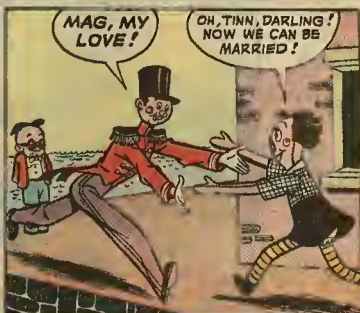
**THE** milk softens the dough of a few animals, but the majority escape....



FEATURE COMICS



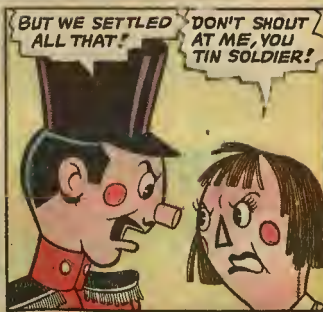
WILL I BE  
GLAD TO SEE  
RAGGY MAG!



OH, TINN, DARLING!  
NOW WE CAN BE  
MARRIED!

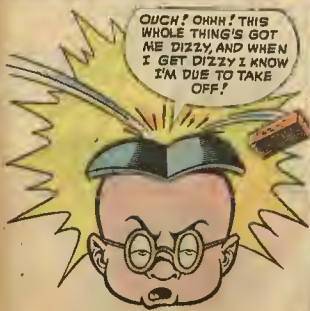
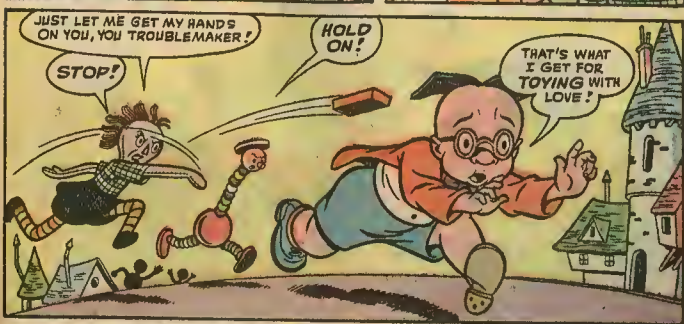


NOW DON'T  
START THAT  
AGAIN!

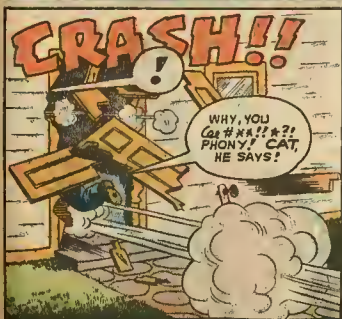
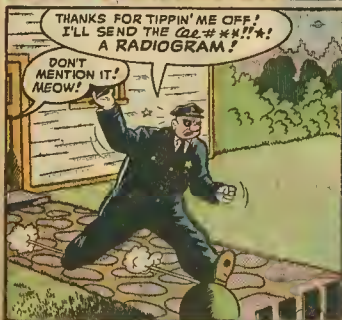
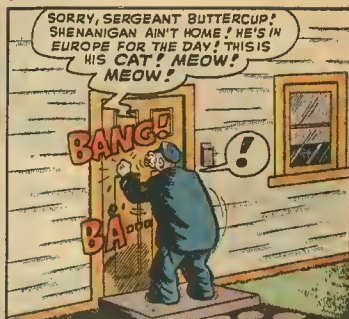


DON'T SHOUT  
AT ME, YOU  
TIN SOLDIER!



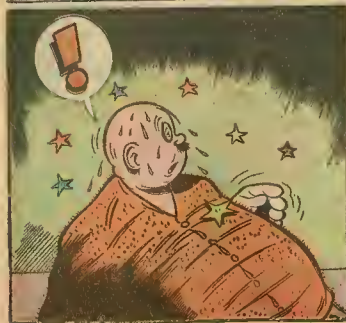
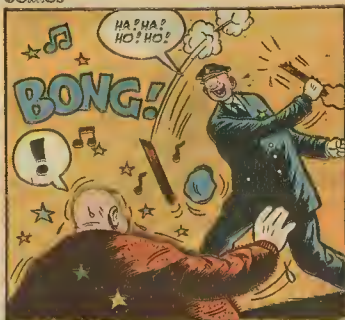




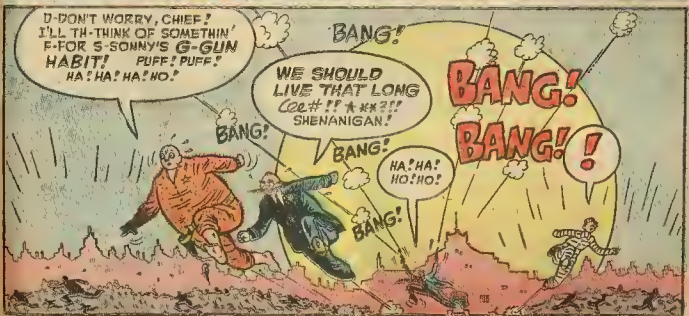
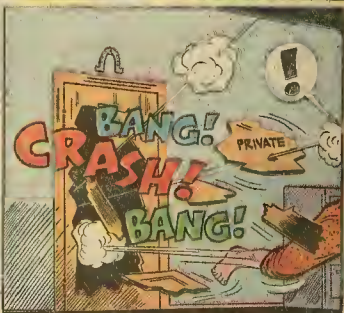
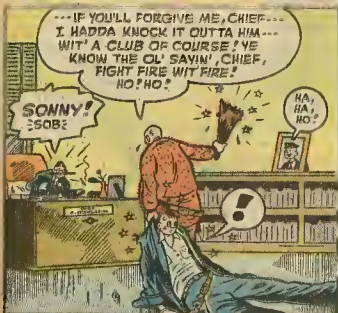
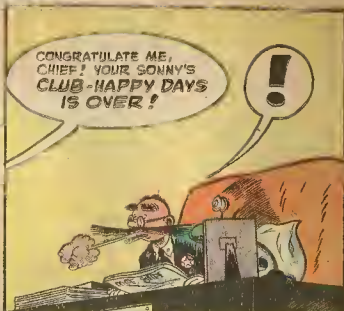
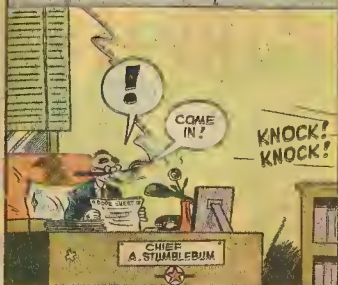




FEATURE COMICS



One hour later... headquarters....



# THE FALCON *and* THE FLEA

**I**T wasn't the newspaper story about a boy dying in California from hubonic plague that took Darrel Dane west. It was the warning sent out to all hunters in that stata hy the Forest Service:

"Don't touch any ground squirrels in San Luis Obispo County. They are infected with hubonic plague!"

The plague! The pestilence! The Black Death!

Down through the ages it had been humanity's most merciless killer, sweeping entire nations of their population in the Middle Ages.

Now it had struck again—in America!

Ground squirrels were the carriers. Darrel did a bit of studying on hubonic, looking for a new serum, and found that there had been deaths from the disease in America before, in 1907, at San Francisco.

Alarmists were busy at work scaring everybody, warning of another epidemic of the plague. No one seemed to pay any attention to modern sanitation, fumigation and rodent control, something the oldsters had lacked.

The country was frightened. The plague!

Darrel set up a makeshift laboratory in an abandoned hunter's shack. It wasn't the best thing that San Luis Obispo County afforded, but it was in the midst of the ground squirrel country.

The squirrels were plentiful, so it was simple to snare several of them for examination. None had the hubonic flea. Darrel searched them the second time. Same result.

He marked each squirrel so that he would recognize it if caught again, and extended his search. He trapped squirrels for four days, examined them, let them go. No fleas.

Checking on the Forest Service warnings, he found that the squirrels they had examined were found in another region several miles away. He went there and started all over again.

As a promising young scientist, Darrel hated to admit failure; but he knew that Dr. Roberts was one of the top ranking biologists in the country. Why not invite Dr. Roberts out? Dar-

rel felt a tinge of anticipation. Yes, and Martha. Dr. Roberts' daughter. It was Martha that decided Darrel. So he sent the wire.

Martha and Dr. Roberts arrived two days later, having caught the first plane from New York. Darrel had pitched a tent for himself, turning the cabin over to the two.

"Darrel!" cried Martha, leaping out of the hired car and running to the young scientist, "you look like Dan'l Boone with that beard!" Darrel had one, all right.

Dr. Roberts shook hands. "Well, lad, what's going on here?"

"Practically nothing," replied Darrel ruefully. "Haven't found a single infected beast."

"Patience, patience," said Dr. Roberts softly. "Progress isn't a matter of minutes."

Darrel related his tests of the last few days.

"We must try elsewhere, and test other animals besides squirrels," said Dr. Roberts. "If squirrels harbor the fleas, perhaps rabbits do, or field mice."

Darrel nodded. "A good idea, doctor."

The next day, in a distant section, they were fortunate in finding a squirrel with several of the deadly fleas in its fur. They killed the squirrel and placed it on the ground. Then, trapping a large field mouse, they tied it near the dead squirrel. When, an hour later they examined the mouse, they found several fleas in its fur.

"Ah," said Dr. Roberts. "That proves the fleas are not particular who carries them. They leave a dead body and attach themselves to the nearest thing with a warm body."

"Yes," said Darrel. "And that proves how easy it is to spread the plague. And how fast it can be done."

They continued their searches, finding several more squirrels and even a rabbit with the fleas. Then they moved to a new area.

As they were setting up their equipment, an old prospector on a burro rode down the trail nearby. He didn't look at them. But Darrel called a greeting. The old man looked up, startled. His face was a mat of black beard. He an-



## FEATURE COMICS

answered curtly in a thick, foreign tongue. Then he kicked his hurro and was gone.

"Loquacious old duck," muttered Dr. Roberts.

"Yeah," said Darrel. "His saddlehogs were full. Wonder if it was gold."

They got busy and spent the next two days testing rodents for plague fleas. They found none. But on the third day Darrel came upon a sight that gave him a start. A large falcon dived down, struck a rabbit, mauled it a minute, then was gone. Darrel tried to follow its course but the trees cut off his view.

"Now I wonder whose hird that was!" he said to himself. "Falcons are rare creatures. Someone must own him."

He waited in the brush hoping to see the owner come into view, but no one came. He heard a crashing in the bushes not far away, but decided the noise had been produced by a deer.

They caught sight of the old prospector again later that day. He was stuffing something into one of his saddlebags, but he was too far away for them to see much.

"Probably been eating his lunch," said Dr. Roberts.

"Maybe." Darrel had an idea huzzing in his head but said nothing about it. He watched the old desert rat move away through the trees. Could it be? he wondered. He would bring his field glasses the next day. If what he thought was true. . .

About noon the next day as Dr. Roberts and Darrel Dane were eating their lunch, this time prepared by Marths, who had insisted upon coming along, a big hird rseed overhead with a whistling of wings.

All three looked up. Darrel said, "It's that falcon! Wait here, I'm going to see what's up." He raced away through the brush.

"Now, what's Darrel going to do?" Martha asked.

"I don't know," replied her father. "He's got some idea about that falcon, I guess. I never heard of falcons flying wild in this country."

"Maybe someone is a falconer," said Martha matter-of-factly. "Why not? Archery is an ancient sport, revived today."

Dr. Roberts nodded. "It isn't that. We'd like to know who owns this falcon."

Darrel chased through the bushes, ripping

his clothes on thorns, stumhling over roots. But at last he came to a small clearing where the falcon was mauling a rabbit viciously. The hird didn't hear him.

"I'll do it," said Darrel quietly. "Yes, that way I'll know."

Then a strange thing happened. Darrel, it must be remembered, is no ordinary mortal. By a powerful force of will he is able to concentrate the molecules of his body and reduce in size to a tiny stature.

In a moment, then a fourteen-inch-tall mite was racing across the clearing. The Doll Man!

With a leap the Doll Man sailed to the falcon's back, grasping it about the neck. The hird fought to free itself but the Doll Man clung tenaciously. In a moment the big hird took off. It rose high above the trees, circled once, and then dived in a slant toward a distant part of the wood. It sailed down and landed on a bare rock near the old prospector and his burro.

"Ah," said the prospector. "You did a quick job, my pet! Here." He tossed a bit of raw meat to the falcon.

The Doll Man had managed to slide off the hird's back and hide himself in a hush before the old prospector saw him. Now the tiny men watched.

The hearded chap took a small vial from one of the saddlebags and, pulling on rubber gloves, came to the falcon. Lifting the hird's festbers, he powdered the contents of the vial into the back and upper wings.

"Now, my pet," he said, "you're ready for another flea hop!"

The Doll Man had seen enough. It was as he had suspected. With a bound, he hit the earth with both feet and before the prospector knew what had happened he struck him a mighty blow on the chin. The prospector tumbled backward and sprawled, motionless.

The Doll Man became Darrel Dane then, and made a quick examination of the man's saddlebags. They contained vials of bugs—hubonic plague fleas!

In falling, the old prospector loosened his false beard. Darrel jerked it away, and gasped. "Why, it's my old enemy, Black Bart! Spreading plague fleas for some enemy of mankind! This'll be Bart's end, all right!"

# RUSTY RYAN



DOES WE  
ALL HAVE  
TO JUMP,  
ALABABA?  
THEY'S  
SHARKS  
DOWN  
THAR!

THEY'RE  
NOTHING,  
PIERPONT,  
COMPARED  
WITH THE SHARK  
UP HERE!

MAN, OH MAN! AH  
SHO' DOES LAK THIS  
KIND O' TREATMENT!

ALL  
THIS  
FOOD,  
FREE!

IS THAT THE  
ISLAND YOU  
SPEAK OF,  
KALOA?

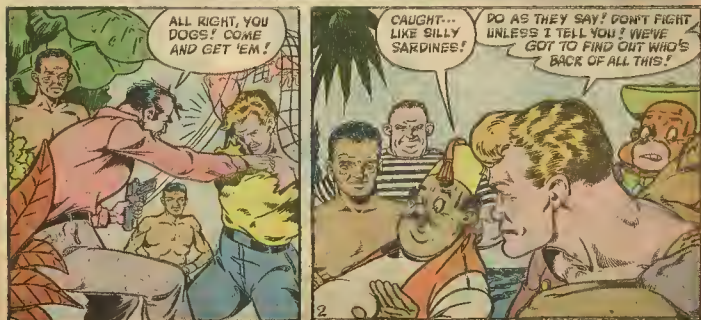
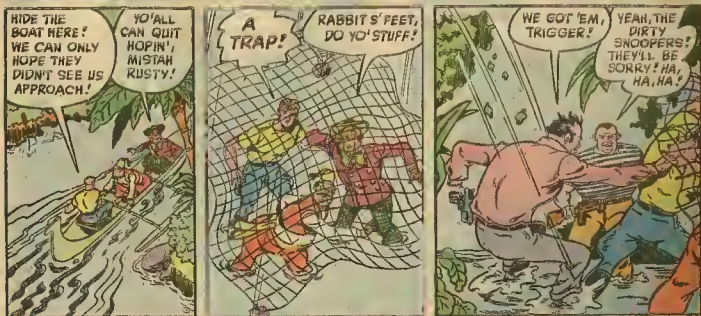
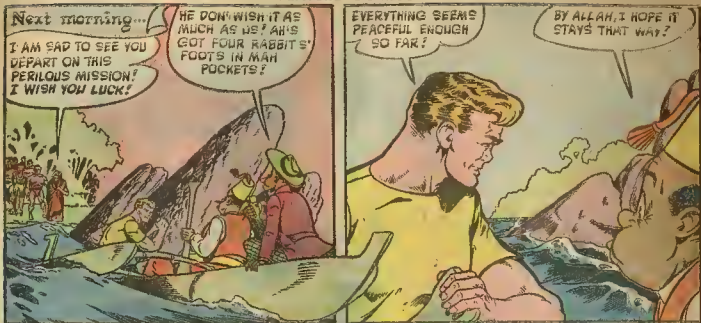
YES, RUSTY! MANY SHIPS HAVE  
BEEN WRECKED ON ITS REEFS  
AND THEIR CREWS NEVER HEARD  
FROM AGAIN!

*Rusty Ryan*

and his pals,  
Alababa and  
Pierpont Lee  
find adventure  
on the Island  
of DEATH and  
face the treschery  
of a tyrant  
called  
**SHARK!**

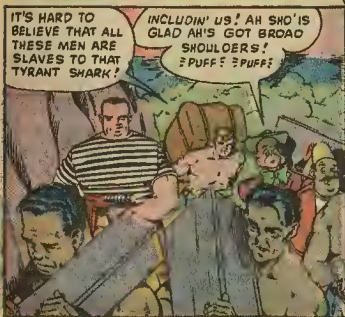
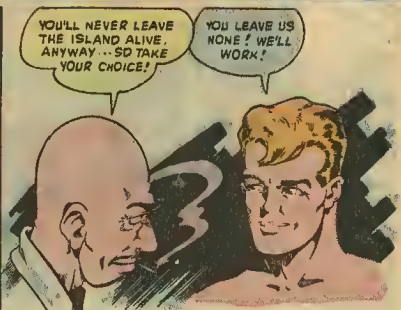
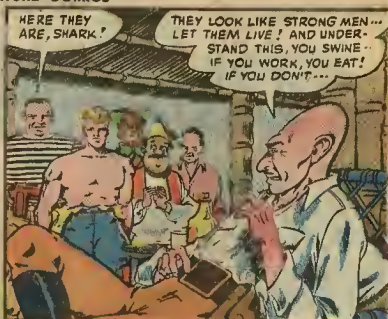
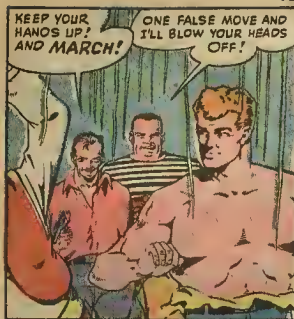
NO ONE WHO HAS GONE THERE  
HAS EVER RETURNED, INCLUDING  
MANY OF MY PEOPLE! WE CALL  
IT THE ISLAND OF  
DEATH!

FEATURE COMICS

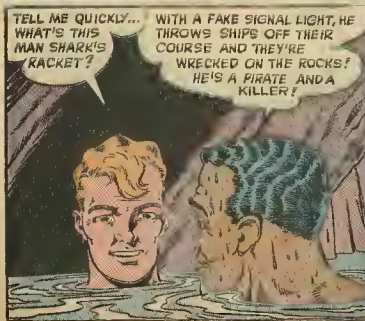
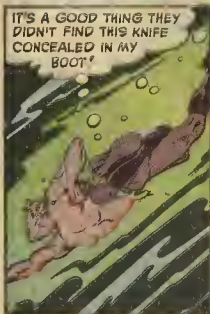
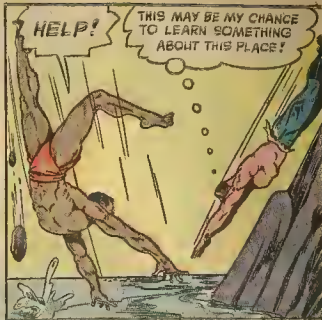
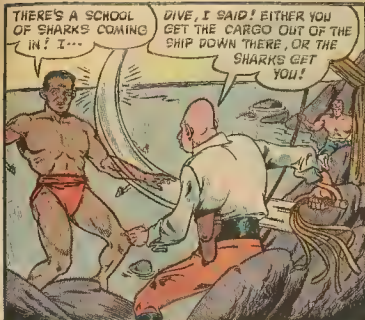




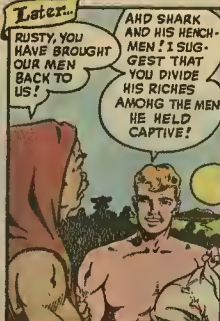
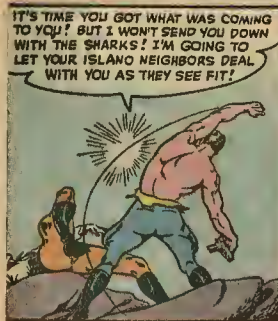
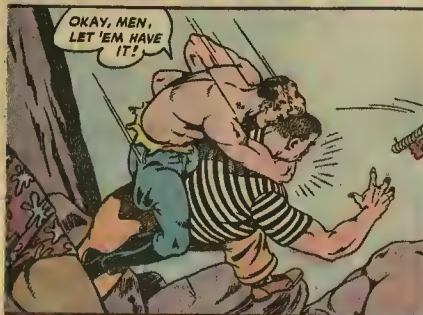
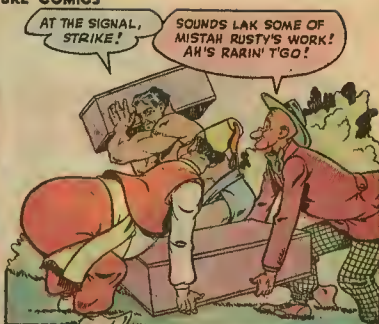
# FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS

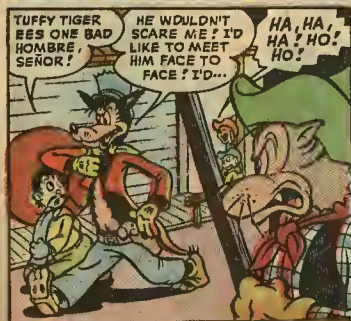


FEATURE COMICS

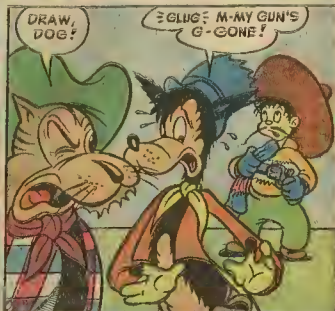
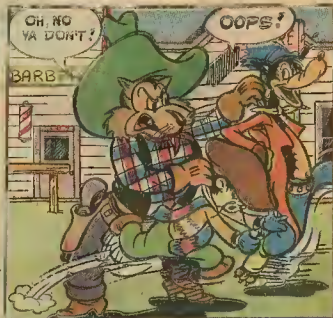




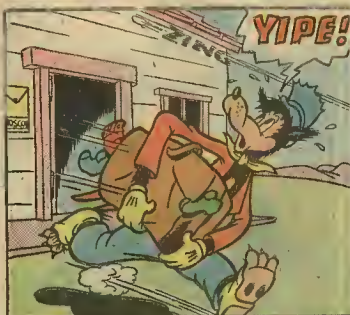
# Roscoe



FEATURE COMICS

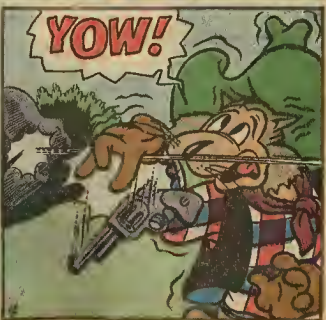
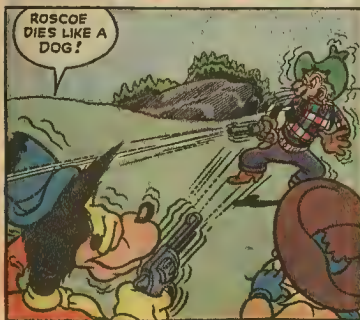
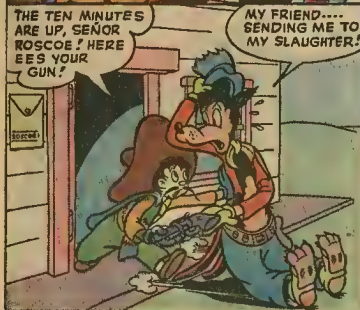


FEATURE COMICS





# FEATURE COMICS



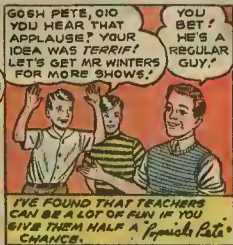
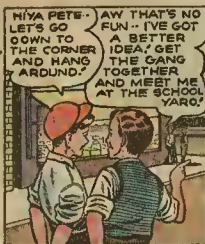
FEATURE COMICS



ADVENTURES OF  
**POPSICLE PETE**



IN  
**"SHOW TIME"**



ENJOY  
**Popsicle Fudgsick CREAMSICLE**

and **SAVE BAGS** for **SWELL GIFTS**

ALWAYS GET THE OFFICIAL  
**GENUINE BAGS —**  
THEY ALWAYS SAY —  
"Save These Bags for Gifts" and also read  
"Licensed by Joe Lowe Corp."

HERE ARE  
**ONLY  
A  
FEW**

Get your free list of all these wonderful gifts at your ice cream store.  
Or write direct to Popsicle Pete at his address nearest to you:

NEW YORK 1, N. Y. CHICAGO 10, ILL. LOS ANGELES 23, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.  
601 W. 26th St. 400 W. Ohio St. 2744 E. 11th St. 325 Elizabeth St. N.E.







## ASSORTMENT

**RICH BROS. BEST QUALITY!**  
**THIS OFFER INCLUDES OVER 200  
PIECES**

100 2" Salutes • Cherry Flash Bombs  
• Flitter Krackers • Comet • Whistle  
Bombs • 2 Shot Repeaters • Wheels  
• Whistle Devil • Humdinger • Foun-  
tains • Roman Candles • Aerial Bombs  
• Sparklers • 20 pkgs. Chinese Fire-  
crackers including 6 pkgs. (96 pieces) of the  
FAMOUS ZEBRA BRAND. FREE PUNK!

### HEY KIDS!

SEND FOR FREE CAP  
AND CAP PISTOL CIR-  
CULAR! ALSO WRITE  
FOR FREE CATALOG OF  
OTHER ASSORTMENTS  
AND DISPLAYS.

ACTUAL  
RETAIL  
VALUE \$11<sup>35</sup>

YOURS FOR  
ONLY...

**\$4<sup>95</sup>**

**RICH BROS. FIREWORKS CO.**

DEPT. 40 BOX 514 - - SIOUX FALLS, S. D.

Shipped Ry. Express Only. NONE SENT  
C. O. D. Enclose Money Order or Check.  
Name nearest Express Office!  
Print your name and address plainly.



*Nothing  
like it!*

# GET YOUR FREE MOVIE STAR PICTURES

**FREE!**

OH BOY! LOTS  
OF PICTURES  
IN NATURAL  
COLOR!

SEE THE SWELL  
PICTURES OF THE NEW  
SCHWINN BIKES, TOO!

FREE, TOO!  
JUST SEND THE  
COUPON!

LOOK! ROY ROGERS,  
BOB HOPE, BING CROSBY,  
JANIS PAIGE.....ALL THE  
FAMOUS MOVIE STARS!

JOIN THE FUN!  
SEND FOR YOURS  
TODAY!



Look for  
this Seal  
IT'S YOUR  
PROOF  
OF QUALITY



Send for this NEW 1948  
FREE Movie Star Folder  
**TODAY!**

SEE color pictures—photographs taken in Hollywood—  
of your favorite movie stars riding their Schwinn-  
Built Bicycles.

Read what the famous movie stars—like Roy Rogers,  
Bing Crosby and many others say about these beauti-  
ful, easy pedaling bikes.

Pick out the bike you want from the  
pictures of the latest Schwinn models. See  
the exclusive features in detail. Write for  
free Movie Star Folder today.

RIDE WITH THE STARS ON A  
*Schwinn-Built Bicycle*  
**America's Finest Bicycle**

Watch the gang gather 'round to admire your  
Schwinn-Built Bicycle. You'll be *king of the block*  
for sure because only Schwinn-Built Bicycles  
have such exclusive features as Automobile  
Type Expander Brakes, Knee-action Spring  
Forks, built-in, patented kickstands and built-in  
Fenderlights . . . It's features like these that  
make almost 4 out of 5 boys and girls prefer  
Schwinn-Built Bicycles over the next leading  
brand. Examine a Schwinn. See why America's  
favorite bicycle is America's Finest Bicycle.

**ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO.**  
1723 N. Kildare Ave., Chicago 39, Illinois

**FREE! MAIL TODAY!**

**ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO.**  
1723 N. Kildare Ave., Chicago 39, Illinois

Please Send Me FREE Movie Star Folder.

Name

Address

City  State